

# Pollution

## Limp Bizkit

Come on fool what's up  
Got that shit  
Straight comin' at ya, punk  
To criticize is critical when digging on my concept  
Rhythms keep on building like a smog got'cha running from the law  
Maybe it's that low end smothered with the freestyle  
Maybe it's the thought of being on the bottom of the pile  
Style's bound to the sky lines keep 'em on the sidelines  
Choking on my fly rhymes you need the heimlich maneuver  
This ain't no joke you're gonna choke when I'm slinging it to ya  
When do you decide  
(You decide)  
Then you can know in your mind  
(You decide)  
When do you decide  
I'll probably never understand  
(Pollution)  
You preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear  
(Pollution)  
I keep the grip real tight on the mic when I spill  
(Pollution)  
You preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear  
(Pollution)  
I keep that grip real tight  
Breaker, breaker one nine spitting out that skill  
Suicidal punk let me know you're real  
I'm walking on a thin line with the sticky bass line  
Now you're stuck with the flow running through your mind  
So if you're crossing over let me know you're real  
Got the flex on your neck now you got the feel  
I rumble like the thunder now you're going under  
I bet you wonder what the fuck is even going down  
(Down, down, down)  
I listen to 'em stereotype but then complain  
I can't refrain from bringing on the pain  
When do you decide  
(When do you decide)  
Then you can know in your mind  
(When do you decide)  
When do you decide  
I'll probably never understand  
(Pollution)  
You preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear  
(Pollution)  
I keep the grip real tight on the mic when I spill  
(Pollution)

You preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear  
(Pollution)  
I keep that grip real tight That's it, that's it ain't no body hit me like a  
So when they tell me to turn down that volume  
I'm gonna bring that beat back  
And when they tell Sam to turn down that bass  
I'm gonna bring that beat back  
And when they tell me to turn down the vocal  
I'm gonna bring that beat back  
And when they tell us to shut the fuck up  
I'm gonna bring that beat back Yeah I'm gonna bring that beat back  
Gonna bring that beat back  
Gonna bring that beat back  
Yo yo yo J bring that beat back When do you decide  
(When do you decide)  
Then you can know in your mind  
(When do you decide)  
When do you decide  
I'll probably never understand (Pollution)  
You preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear  
(Pollution)  
I keep the grip real tight on the mic when I spill  
(Pollution)  
You preach the noise about the words that you don't wanna hear  
(Pollution)  
Gonna bring that beat back I'm gonna bring that beat back  
(Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it)  
I'm gonna bring that beat back  
Beat back bring that beat back  
Beat back bring that beat back  
Beat back so shut the fuck  
(Back, back, back) Fred shut up alright this is me telling you to shut up, shut up  
(Bring that fuckin' beat back, back you sucker, fucking sucker song)  
Fred shut the fuck up  
We're done

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